

Local Paragraphs

Less than a month 'till Christmas. Just across the street from one show to another.

It's just as we said before the season opened, quail are very scarce.

The latest is that the big office building is to be five, instead of four stories high.

We haven't heard an engine on the Owensboro and Hopkinsville railroad blow its whistle yet.

Wheat is growing right along though a good rain would be a great help, some of the farmers say.

Corn is selling for \$2.50 to \$3.00 per bu. The crop in this county is unusually large and hogs are scarce.

You people who think eggs are high at 30 cents a dozen ought to sympathize with the New Yorkers, who are paying 5 cents each for eggs that are not so fresh as they ought to be—at that price.

The first fall of "the beautiful snow" fell Sunday morning after 9 o'clock. The sidewalks were pretty well covered and the temperature remained low enough to make walking a little dangerous.

Hopkinsville, unlike many other places, is not worried about a post office primary, as Mr. Williamson has his commission nailed down for nearly four years, and we are thinking more about a post office building than a postmaster.

REV. CHAS. NOURSE

Will Fill Pulpit of First Presbyterian Church For December.

The board of Elders of the First Presbyterian church has arranged with Rev. Chas. Nourse to occupy the pulpit, just vacated by Rev. E. B. Landis, for the month of December. Mr. Nourse will preach next Sunday morning, but there will be no services at night. After next Sunday morning and night services will be held regularly.

UNKNOWN MAN

Buried in the Potters Field Yesterday Afternoon.

The unknown white man who was run over and killed by a train on the L. & N. railroad, Sunday morning, Nov. 24th, was buried in the potters field in Riverside Cemetery yesterday afternoon at 3:30.

Messrs. Renshaw & Harton, who embalmed the body and held it for ten days for identification have not received a word of inquiry or anything at all regarding the unfortunate man, though there has been much speculation as to who he might be. Requiteat in pace.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

On Fire Yesterday—Damage About \$1,000.

The Baptist church was discovered to be on fire yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The department made a quick run and in fifteen minutes had the fire out. The fire originated in the furnace room under the Sunday School room, and the flames had gotten up under the roof. The damage by fire and water will approximate \$1,000.

Art Exhibit.

The Alumnae Association of Bethel Female College will give an art reception at Mrs. Goldthwaite's Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Will have on exhibition and for sale beautiful etchings and photogravure reproductions of great master pieces. This will be a splendid opportunity for everyone to purchase Christmas presents. The public is cordially invited to be present.

When Mr. Sprouse comes the goods must go. He will be in our midst 8 days, conducting the biggest sale ever given in Hopkinsville.

BUSY WEEK
WITH HYMENSeveral Marriages Solemnized
Within the Past Few Days.

ONE BRIDE FROM TRIGG.

Hopkinsville Furnished Two Grooms and One of the Brides.

Mr. Guy E. Barnett and Miss Gladys Southall were united in marriage at 8:30 o'clock yesterday morning and the couple left on the Dixie Flyer at 9 o'clock for a bridal tour south. The wedding occurred at the home of the bride's parents, on South Campbell street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. R. Kasey. Owing to a recent bereavement in the family the marriage was a very quiet affair, only a few of the most intimate friends of the young people being present. W. A. Southall and Miss Myrtha Southall, brother and sister of the bride, were the only attendants. Mrs. W. A. Southall played the wedding march. The bride is the oldest daughter of Dr. J. A. Southall. She is a young lady possessing numerous accomplishments and is quite popular. After graduating from Buford College, Nashville, she taught in several schools in this county, and only last week, resigned as teacher of the Sinking Fork school.

The groom, who is a son of Mr. N. A. Barnett, is a prosperous young business man and has charge of the jewelry department of the Forbes Manufacturing Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnett, on their return to this city, will board for the present, but will go to housekeeping probably about the first of the year.

Brame-Leavell.

A surprise marriage took place last night at the Ninth street Christian church after the prayer meeting. The contracting parties were Miss Hallie Leavell and Mr. Allen Brame. Rev. H. D. Smith officiated.

The intended marriage was a close secret, the principals having kept their intentions from their intimate friends but it leaked out yesterday. So intent were they on creating a surprise that the license were not applied for until late in the afternoon to keep the newspaper men in the dark.

The bride is the adopted daughter of Mrs. Buckner Leavell and is cashier at the grocery department of the Forbes Mfg. Co. and is a sociable and amiable little woman. The groom is a saw filer at the building department of the Forbes Mfg. Co., who he has served for six years. They will make their home with Mrs. Leavell. Mrs. Brame will continue to handle the cash in the office where she has been for quite a time while Mr. Brame will still work for the company he has faithfully served almost from boyhood. Everybody wishes the young couple the greatest of happiness.

Stowe-Bacon.

A Hopkinsville boy, Robert T. Stowe, Jr., led to the altar yesterday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, Miss Ellen Crenshaw Bacon, of Roaring Spring. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bacon, Rev. H. D. Smith, of this city, officiating.



The bride is an exceedingly amiable and intelligent young lady and is a great favorite in her neighborhood.

The groom is a son of Mr. R. T. Stowe, of this city. He has recently embarked in the drug business, being a member of the Averitt-Stowe Drug Co.

The friends and relatives of the family were present, and after the ceremony had been pronounced and

YE MODERN THANKSGIVING

—BY APPY—

It was ye shade of Goodman John,
Eastwiles of Plymouth shore,
Who trod again ye ways of men,
Where he had trod of yore.
From down ye paths of ye pious past
He made his peaceful way,
And gazed about with a look devout
On good Thanksgiving Day.

Effsoons he saw ye world had moved
Since he had trod this land,
For cities fair and wonders rare
Arose on every hand.
No roving redskin came to plague
His soul with sore alarm,
As he traveled down to ye college town
With his prayerbook neath his arm.
And ye world seemed good to Goodman John
On this Thanksgiving Day,
And he had no doubt that men devout
Gave thanks in ye good old way.
But lo, there rose a godless din
And a thunder of flying feet,
And men half clad did run like mad
Through crowds in ye village street.
Over hill and vale they sped away,
While throngs did shriek and shout.

And tawdry flags and tinselled rags
They flaunted round about.
And otherwheres ye Goodman John
A brazen throng beheld,
With reel and rout and ribald shout
That ever rose and swelled,
While massive men of monstrous shapes
And wild, outlandish mien,
Did rend and rive and madly strive
All on ye village green.
"Odds badkins!" cried ye Goodman John,
"Can such things truly be?"
And ye poor old cuss took his blunderbuss
And back to ye Styx fled he.

G. S. APPLEGARTH

gratulations, at 5 o'clock a sumptuous dinner was served. Mr. and Mrs. Stowe were driven to this city and entered the home of the groom's parents, South Main street, where they will make their future home.

Hill-Johnson.

George L. Hill, of Paducah, and Miss Marguerite Jameson, daughter of Mr. F. K. Jameson, of Weir, were married at Central City a few days ago. The wedding occurred at the Methodist church, Rev. Fielding Howard officiating. The bride was to marry a student at Bethel Female College and has many friends in this city.

Hughes-Sizemore.

G. E. Hughes and Miss Rosa Sizemore, young people living near Cadiz, were united in marriage here yesterday afternoon. The wedding occurred at the Christian church parsonage and Rev. H. D. Smith performed the ceremony.

Stewart-Carter

A marriage license was issued Tuesday to J. C. Stewart and Miss Norman Carter.

FEDERAL COURT
IN SESSION

November Term Held at Owensboro First of This Week.

27 INDICTMENTS RETURNED.

Criminal Docket Disposed of
But No Civil Cases Tried.

The November term of federal court was held in Owensboro this week. The case of Elsie G. Latham against D. A. Amos and others was continued. No civil cases were tried. About twenty cases on the criminal docket were disposed of. The grand jury returned 27 indictments.

Ben Johns, indicted for bootlegging, entered a plea of guilty and he was fined \$100 and given 30 days in jail. The fine and sentence were suspended, upon the promise of the defendant never to engage in business again.

In the case of Walter Rice, charged with tampering with a mail box at Dawson Springs, the court put the boy under a bond of \$200 during his future good conduct.

Mrs. George Jakes and children are

THANKSGIVING
UNION SERVICE

At the Ninth Street Christian Church This Morning.

SERVICES BEGIN AT 10:30.

Rev. J. B. Eshman Of the
Cumberland Church To Preach.

As has been the custom for many years, the different congregations of the city will hold union services this morning. The services will be held in the Ninth Street Christian church, beginning at 10:30 o'clock.

Perhaps no people in the State have more cause for thanksgiving than the citizens of Hopkinsville. It has been a year of almost unprecedented prosperity. The health of the city has also been unusually good, and the Giver of all good things has certainly showered with unstinted hand all the temporal blessings that make living a joy, to both his followers and those who do not know him as the Giver of All Things.

Those who know Him deem it fit that they should meet together and publicly acknowledge their dependence upon Him and express their gratitude for all the blessings that have come to them in this good year of 1912. But they would not be true to the One who gave His life on the cross for humanity did they not pass on to those who have not been so favored something that brings joy and thanksgiving into their homes. So go to the service this morning with an offering for the deserving poor. "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord."

The sermon will be preached by Rev. J. B. Eshman, pastor of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, beginning promptly at 10:30 a. m.

EVERYBODY DISAPPOINTED.

Opening Day of Rex Picture Show Delayed Another Day.

Misfortunes never come single-handed, but rather in groups of many. So think the Rex Amusement Co. Having to postpone the opening of their superlatively beautiful place of amusement for another day on account of a railroad wreck Tuesday, to say nothing of many delays during the construction

pany came to the front yesterday with another disappointment in its failure to deliver the films for the company's use the first day. The company is now living on philosophy tinged with patience. They assert, MOST POSITIVELY that they will open today, no matter what occurs—give a grand reception and "house exhibit," if nothing else.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Mrs. Gussie Wilson, of Little Rock, Ark., who had been the guest of Mrs. James West, returned home last Tuesday.

Mrs. Ella Humphrey, of Arkansas City, is the guest of Mrs. M. H. Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Norwood will leave the city this week to take up their residence in Nashville. They have many friends here who will learn with regret of their departure.

Mrs. Roy Kenner left Tuesday night for Blackston, Ark., for a two weeks visit to her sister, Mrs. Larnie Miller.

Mrs. Janie Gray, of Paducah, after a visit to Mrs. James West, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Hal Harned, of Dawson, who had been here on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James West, returned home Wednesday.

James West and family will go to Crider today to spend a few days with Mrs. West's father, Judge W. P. Black, returning home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Howell will go to housekeeping this week, having leased the cottage on 17th street, lately vacated by Mrs. Ritchie Burnett. Mrs. Hugh Wood has taken rooms with Mrs. Howell.

Misses Lois Buck, Marietta Merritt and Sadie Buck are spending Thanksgiving with friends in Madisonville.

Miss Eugenia Rawls went to Louisville yesterday to spend Thanksgiving with her mother.

John C. Duffy attended Federal Court in Owensboro this week.

Mrs. Will A. Kenner, of Paducah, who has been visiting relatives in Clarksville, Tenn., was in the city yesterday enroute home.

Miss Ruth Beazley returned home Tuesday after a visit of four months in Atlanta, Ga.

Mrs. A. Kenner went to Elkton yesterday for a few days visit.

Judge C. H. Bush returned from Owensboro Tuesday, where he had been on professional business in the United States Court.

Mrs. A. H. Davis has returned from a visit to relatives at Nebo.

Miss Ruth Williams, of Pembroke, Ky., is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. A. G. Perkins of 1682 Lawrence avenue. —Memphis Commercial-App.

BALDHEADED
CLUB MEETS

Colonel Ed Gaither Delivers an Exhaustive Address On Beauty.

COL. WALTER KELLY'S JOKE.

Discussion on Differences Between Col. Roosevelt and Col. Bill Howell.

Another enthusiastic meeting of the Bald-Headed Club was held Saturday night on the roof garden of the Pennyroyal Building and despite the fact that the night was a little frosty there was a warm discussion. The moon and the brilliant intellects of the members furnished the light. "I see," said Col. Ed Gaither, as soon as he could get the floor, "that Edna Goodrich, the actress, is out in a magazine article in which she says beauty is a disadvantage. I do not agree with Miss Goodrich, or rather with Mrs. whoever she is this year. I don't remember the name of her last husband and so will continue to call her Edna. I have never experienced any disadvantage from my personal pulehritude. On the contrary it has brought me much feminine admiration. Along the same line Rene Bache has started a crusade against beauty cosmetics and is trying to stop their sale. Now this is all wrong. People ought to be beautiful and if there is anything in the market to help them be pretty I think it ought to be sold and sold real cheap. Suppose everybody in town looked like Aubrey Tuggle, Bud Gynn, Guy Starling or somebody else who persists in wearing hair that is just apt as not to be red. Every woman who passes through town would go in a turkey trot. No wonder the hirsute wonders have never married. No, what we want is beauty and plenty of it and if a man has a head on him like Col. Joe Twyman or Col. Bill Tibbs the less of it that is covered up with hair the better. No, Mr. President, I do not agree with Edna. I prefer to be pretty and I would not for all the wealth of the Klondike consent to look like Col. Geo. Gary or Col. Bill Wilgus, who have never seemed to care whether they were beautiful or not.

A discussion was then started on the recent election, in which many of the members joined. It was brought on by Col. Walter Kelly, who propounded a conundrum and answered it himself:

"What's the difference between Champ Clark's houn dawg that disappeared last summer and Bill Taft's sick elephant? One is a houn in doubt and the other is down and out."

"Speaking of the election, what is the difference between Col. Teddy Roosevelt and Col. Bill Howell," asked Col. Bill Cooper. Col. Howell swelled with pride said there really wasn't much difference, in fact the dissimilarity was hardly worth mentioning except that Teddy had better teeth than he did.

Col. Walter Radford said that one difference was that Col. Roosevelt carried his speech in his pocket, while Col. Howell carried his in his head. This caused Col. Howell to look pleased. Col. Bob Woodridge said one difference he noted was that Teddy was shot while Bill was only half shot.

This caused Col. Howell to make a hostile movement toward Col. Woodridge, but they were not allowed to get together.

Col. Lem McKee said one was a Bull Moose and the other a Full Goose, ha! ha!

President Champlin cautioned the members not to get personal in their remarks and ordered the subject changed.

"I see," said Colonel Bill Tibbs,

DANGEROUS AUTO CRANK

Dr. Caudle Had Bones Fractured By Reverse Motion.

OLD STYLE TO SCRAP HEAP.

Former Hopkinsville Man Invents A Cheap Self-Cranker.

There are many cranks and the crank of an automobile is not the least dangerous. Not long ago Dr. B. A. Caudle, of Newstead, while at the home of his sister, near Casky, had both bones in his right arm below the elbow broken by a "wild" crank. The engine suddenly started backward while Dr. Caudle was cranking up to start home. The arm was properly attended to and the Doctor is doubtless now in love with the self-cranking machine.

This is not, by any means, the first accident of this kind that has occurred here since autos have come into use. In this connection it will not surprise people who knew Dr. H. G. O'Neill twenty years ago to learn that he has invented a new self-starter for automobiles. As is well known Dr. O'Neill is an inventive genius. It was he that first found out something to put in canned fruits and vegetables to keep them from spoiling. Other inventions and discoveries largely in use today are credited to him.

Dr. O'Neill is now living in Detroit, Michigan. His self-starter, it is claimed, will do away with the cranking by hand now necessary on a large majority of machines in use. True it is that there are self-starting machines on the market, and some are in use here, but the additional cost is so high that it makes their general use prohibitive. Dr. O'Neill's starter will be a boon to persons who may not feel able to invest in the self-starting machines heretofore put on the market.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

SHOWN BY THE COCOANUT

Its Voyages to Distant Lands May Have Taught Ancient Art of Navigation.

Growing on the shores of our continents and thousands of islands in the tropical regions of the Atlantic, Pacific and Indian oceans, the coconut has a chance to drop into the sands or the water and be carried by the wind or ocean currents to distant lands, perhaps thousands of miles away from where the nut grew, says an exchange.

The coconut is so buoyant and the shell so waterproof it can remain in the sea for weeks without decay. When cast upon the sands of another island or perhaps even another continent, it will start to grow, and this is the reason it has been very difficult for scientific men to agree as to the origin of the nut.

Some claim the coconut must have been the beginning of navigation, as the natives could not have had a better example of a sea-going craft. The shells will float in even rough waters for hundreds of miles. Most mechanical ideas are derived from some lesson in nature and the coconut could have taught the people of the globe in its early stages a valuable lesson.

Notice.

Schedule for killing hogs:
150 to 200 lbs 30c each
200 to 300 lbs 35c each
300 to 400 lbs 40c each
400 to 500 lbs 50c each

The fat taken off free of charge. We guarantee our work to be satisfactory or no charge.

HOPKINSVILLE ABATTOIR CO
Incorporated.

PRACTICAL MEN ON FACULTY

Educators in South American Universities Have More Than Knowledge of Written Lore.

Professors in the universities throughout South America are often men who practice their professions at the same time as they teach. Lawyers, doctors, engineers, architects, newspaper men, publishers and editors make up the faculty, says Dr. Edgar E. Brandon, who has just returned to Washington after a year spent in the study of educational institutions in South America. These men teach probably only three or four hours a week, but they come right in from the actual practice of their profession to do this. They are all men of considerable learning and high reputations in their communities. The best physicians, the best lawyers, and even the high state officials all willingly accept professorships in any of the colleges. This lends a certain dignity to the institutions which is sometimes lacking in the United States in spite of our better teaching methods. These men, of course, cannot make a living from teaching alone, but they combine their own profession with teaching in order to supplement their income. In proportion to the time given to teaching, professors are better paid in Latin America than in this country.

TWO KINDS OF THEM.



The end-seat hog refused to move; He sat there like a log; "Why should I give it up," he said, "To another end-seat hog?"

LIFE SAVED BY YOUNG HERO.

By sucking the poison from a wound in his brother's foot, inflicted by a copperhead snake, Roller Driver, a 12-year-old boy of Rockingham county, Va., a few days ago saved a life. The boys were in the mountain hunting squirrels when the older one, 14 years of age, was bitten. Taking in the situation in a moment, the younger boy ripped off his suspenders and tied them tightly around his brother's ankle to stop the circulation of blood and then applied himself to extracting the venom. Making his brother comfortable, the little hero ran down the mountain, where he summoned his parents and the physicians.

MORTALITY IN WAR.

War, called by the great Erasmus, "the malady of princes," has had so many victims we will never be able to reckon them up. However, it is computed that up to the middle of the nineteenth century no less than 6,860,000,000 men perished on the field of battle. In all probability the estimate is under, rather than over, the mark. You may be correct in thinking that "wars are practically over" among civilized people, but from the present-day armaments of the so-called civilized peoples it would look as though those in authority had not yet gotten over the fear of the old terror.

FEDANTIC.

"What sort of person is Professor Scoggins?"
"Very tiresome. He calls an ordinary 'rough house' an emute."

A SIMILARITY.

"They say babies smile in their sleep when they dream of angels."
"That's nothing. So do musical comedy stars."

THE PRESENT ISSUE.

"Hallo, Smithers, where are you hurrying so fast?"
"I am going to take some of my cents to the new money laundry."

LOUD VOICE.

"You ought to hear Spontts make campaign speech."
"The only way I can keep from hearing him is to leave town."

Letters Written To Best Sellers Author Gene Stratton-Porter.



CARRIE BELLMORE, As Angel In "Freckles."

It is not seven years since Gene Stratton Porter, the remarkable bird-woman she has lived all her life in the swampland country of Indiana, studying nature thereabout and writing of, and photographing what she saw, entered the best selling lists with her "Freckles."

As a serious nature writer and photographer, Mrs. Stratton-Porter has achieved a position which can be disputed by few, which makes it all the more remarkable that she can turn her head and knowledge to fiction which reaches the height of demand.

The variety of letters sent personally to her, sheds some interesting light on the popularity of her novels, and the reason why they become popular. Here is a part of one from a lawyer:

"My palate for fiction may be a bit musty from my general habit of reading Law books. Perhaps on that account, I am very skeptical about the merits of modern fiction. I know of no character endowed with such simple nobility and wonderful sweetness."

Another man writes:

"My father at the age of 87, for many years a practicing physician, is reading 'Freckles' with intense delight."

A Wall street man writes:

"On behalf of my dear wife, who is confined to her bed and a 'shut in,' to one who only sees a bit of God's outdoors through a window, your books are a veritable delight. Freckles is a Gidsend."

A School boy writes:

"Thank you for all the good things in life your books have shown me and led me to. I like his fighting spirit. Freckles is up to me."

"Freckles," a play stronger than the book of same title, will be presented at Holland's Opera House, Friday, Dec. 6

WHAT HE HAD.

Senator Poindexter was talking about a particularly flagrant piece of corruption.

"It makes me think of Wash White," he said.

"Wash White, you know, went to a lawyer and said:

"Look here, boss, I've got myself in trouble, and I want you to defend me."

"All right," said the lawyer. "Have you got any money?"

"No, I ain't got no money," answered Wash White, "but I've got an imported Callot gown, a pair of hand-painted silk stockings, a choice set of French lingerie, and a gold vanity-box."

"That'll do, I guess," said the lawyer. "And now what's your trouble—what are you accused of?"

"Robbin' an Atlantic City bath-house," said Wash White."

HARROWING THOUGHT.

"There's only one thing that makes the autumn seem melancholy to me," said the man who likes rustic life.

"What is that?"

"The local populace near my summer home will take advantage of my absence and resume their practice of referring to my 'bungalow' as a shack."—Washington Star.

GOOD LEGAL TENDER.

"Radium is constantly giving off particles of itself, yet never gets any lesser."

"Gosh! That's the kind of stuff for a bank roll."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

IGNORING FASHION.

"He's a man of great force of character."

"Yes; I see he is still wearing a straw hat."

THE SIGN OF IT.

"A ship is a very polite thing."

"How so?"
"The first thing you see about her is her bow."

LOST

Overcome in the street or on Clarksville pike. Finder will please save some for owner and receive reward at City Bank and Trust Co. advertisement.

MODERN USES OF CABLEWAYS.

The use of cableways for a large variety of purposes is an interesting development of modern engineering. Such ways are employed on the Panama canal, the steel cables being supported by lofty movable towers. The present limit of span is more than 2,500 feet, and the speed of the conveyors may exceed 1,800 feet per minute. Such ways span gorges, valleys, roads, railways and obstructions of many kinds. The system is used for building dams by dumping in a stream beneath, hauling logs from booms by means of cables stretched above the river, running blocks out of quarries up inclined cableways, dredging channels, piling lumber, steel plates and beams on cars, and various kinds of excavating.—Harper's Weekly.

OPENING DOWNWARD.

George W. Perkins, discussing success at a dinner in Chicago, said:

"Confidence helps a man on to success, but overconfidence holds him back. He who takes it easy, sure that the world has an opening for him—"

Mr. Perkins smiled.
"He who is sure of an opening finds himself, at the end, in a hole."

CHEERFUL UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

"If you make any noise," threatened the holdup man, "I'll stuff this handkerchief in your mouth!"

The victim regarded it with a ghastly smile.

"Oh, that's such an old gag!" he protested.

INVERTED PROVERB.

"Your promotion is a great honor," said the policeman's friend.

"Yes, but that's all there is to it," replied the man with a flexible conscience. "An honor is not without profit save in a reform administration."

PLAYING SAFE.

"What do you propose to say on the stump?"

"I think I'll stick to the American flag and the grand old forefathers of the republic. Things are too mixed in my district this year."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

BABIES PLACED UNDER SPOUT

East Indian Custom Works Well, Though Western Mothers Will Be Slow to Adopt It.

The native mothers in the neighborhood of Simla, in India, have a curious practice of putting their babies under a spout of water in order to send the youngsters to sleep and to keep them quiet. When a new cart road was made, some years ago, in the locality mentioned, there was a halting place where rows of such children might be seen in a grove close to the road.

The water of a hill spring was so adjusted as to furnish a series of little spouts, each about the thickness of one's little finger. Opposite each spout was a kind of earth pillow and a little trough to carry away the water. Each child was so laid that one of the water spouts played on the top of its head, and the water then ran off into the trough.

An English official testifies that the process was most successful. There never were such quiet and untroublesome babies as those under the spouts. The people were unanimous in asserting that the water did the children no harm, but that, on the contrary, it benefited and invigorated them. In fact, they seemed to think that a child not subjected to this process must grow up soft-brained and of little account.—Harper's Weekly.

HARD LUCK OF MR. NICHOL.

Graham B. Nichol has been mentioned by the leading authorities of the United States as the greatest poker player in this country. If you do not credit his pre-eminence in this national indoor sport you may be reassured by sending queries to many gentlemen in Seattle, San Francisco, Indianapolis and Washington. The peculiar feature of his ability is that he always wins.

One afternoon he came out of a club in Washington and gave some of his acquaintances the greatest shock of their lives. He looked dismal, dreary and mournful. There was in his eyes a hunted look.

"What's the matter?" asked one of those whom he met.

"I've had the biggest losing I ever had in my life," said Nichol gloomily.

"How much did you lose?"

"Oh," he explained wearily, "I only won \$5.50."—Popular Magazine.

WASTED.

"For a grown man, you talk a heap of foolishness."

"What's the matter now?"

"I overheard some of your chatter on the hotel veranda last night."

"Well?"

"What's the use of asking a girl to love you always when you're only going to be at the seashore two weeks?"—Kansas City Journal.

ALMOST A MIRACLE.

"What interested me most in my travels," said Henpeck, "was the mummy of a queen I saw in Egypt."

"Wonderful, eh?" asked his friend.

"Yes, it's wonderful how they could make a woman dry up and stay that way."

NOT SORDID.

"I'm afraid there must be insanity in your family."

"Why so?"

"I hear that your daughter jilted the man who runs the elevator in your apartment house to marry a poet."—Satire.

OLD-TIME "THRILLER."

"Thousands of people have looked up to him."

"When was that?"

"When he used to do parachute drops."

PLAIN ADMISSION.

"Do you believe there is such a thing as an honest boss?"

"Certainly. The woman who refuses at her marriage to promise to obey."

MISUNDERSTANDING.

"We will season our little feast with some Attie salt."

"Dear me; how odd! We keep our salt in the kitchen."

SUCCESS.

"Scribbles says he dashes off fugitive poetry."

"Well, it's been highly successful so far in escaping attention."

FARM LOANS

Low Rate of Interest

We are in position to make loans on improved farm lands in Christian county, in any sum, \$3,000 or over, on short notice. Your note will read to be repaid at the end of ten years, with the privilege of paying \$100 or more at the end of the first year and on any interest period thereafter.

M. M. GRAVES & SON,
TRENTON, KY.

C. O. WRIGHT J. C. JOHNSON

Wright & Johnson
REAL ESTATE AND LOANS.

Special Attention Given Farm Properties.

MELLOW AS MOONLIGHT

CASCADE PURE WHISKY

Mellow as moonlight, pure as sunlight, rich as gold. An honest whisky in intention, method of making, aging and bottling.

Original bottling has old gold label.

GEO. A. DICKEL & CO.
Distillers
Nashville, Tenn.

Geo. A. Dickel & Company,
Hopkinsville, Ky.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve

KEEPS FLESH IN TONE
FROM SKIN TO BONE.

Heals Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Eczema, Itch, Corns, Wounds and Sprains. SATISFIES OR MONEY BACK.

ALL DRUGGISTS

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Constipation

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

**DR. KING'S
New Life Pills**

Adolph Schilling, Buffalo, N. Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

ORDERS PAY ON OLD BASIS

Judge Cochran Will Pass On
Railroad Assessment
Case Later.

LONG ARGUMENTS HEARD.

Assistant Attorney General Lo-
gan And Col. Stone Occupy
The Entire Day.

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 24.—After many hours of argument of the railroad franchise tax cases before Federal Judge Cochran, made by the attorneys for the several railroads, the concluding speeches were made Friday by Assistant Attorney General M. M. Logan, for the State and Col. Henry L. Stone for the L. & N. Railroad Company.

Judge Cochran ordered the railroads to pay their franchise taxes to the counties and school districts on or before December 10 on the basis of last year's assessment—all except the Illinois Central, which maintains it does not owe any.

Judge Cochran said he would take the cases up right after the Christmas holidays and dispose of them.

Helps A Judge In Bad Fix.

Justice Eli Cherry, of Gillis Mills, Tenn., was plainly worried. A bad sore on his leg had baffled several doctors and long resisted all remedies. "I thought it was a cancer," he wrote. "At last I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was completely cured." Cures burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. 25c at all druggists.

Advertisement.

Cotton Crop.

The Commercial Appeal's estimate

Are You a Woman?

Baltimore, Md.—Mrs. W. H. Ison, at 1419 East Madison street, writes: "For several years, I suffered, off and on, from female troubles, until finally I was taken down and could do nothing. The pains I experienced, I shall never forget. I lost weight till I was only skin and bones. I believe I would have been in my grave, if I had not tried Cardui. I shall praise it as long as I live." Many women, like Mrs. Ison, are weak and discouraged, on account of some painful ailment. Are you one of these sufferers? Cardui will help you. Try it today. Any druggist.

Advertisement.

of the growth of the cotton crop of 1912 13 is placed at 13,595,000 bales, exclusive of linters. The figures represent the average of those collected from reliable authorities all over the belt.

What Texans Admire

is hearty, vigorous life, according to Hugh Tallman, of San Antonio. "We find," he writes, "that Dr. King's New Life Pills surely put new life and energy into a person. Wife and I believe they are the best made." Excellent for stomach, liver and kidney troubles. 25c at all druggists.

Advertisement.

Farmers Called On.

R. L. Castleberry, Sec'y of the B. M. A., asks every farmer who can possibly leave his home to here on Saturday, November 30, at 9:30 a.m. Business of importance will be on hand.

Good Novels Thrown In.

A reader of The Chicago Record-Herald with a mathematical turn of mind has calculated that the serial novels published in that paper in a year represent a saving of from \$15 to \$18 to its readers. He figures that for the fiction lover it is more economical to subscribe for The Record Herald than to go without it.

"No other large city daily," he continues, "prints so much of the

best new fiction, in addition to all the news of the day. Not counting the innumerable short stories in the Sunday Magazine of The Record-Herald, that magazine prints yearly at least four serial novels by some of the best popular authors—Rider Haggard, Conan Doyle, Louis Tracy, George Gibbs, Jeffery Farnol and other in that class. Then in the body of the paper there is nearly always another good serial, running daily and Sunday, which means a complete new novel every month or two, or, say, eight whole books of high-class fiction in a year. At the usual price of \$1.50 these twelve novels in book form would cost \$18. I get all this thrown in extra with a mighty good newspaper. I call it a bargain."

That is one way to look at it, and it seems to be a sensible way. The real cause of the popularity of The Record-Herald, however, is that it is the best all-around home newspaper in the country.

John Wisaloric, claiming to be a Lieutenant in the German army, tried to kill himself at Chicago because he had just received word that his brother, serving a fifteen-year sentence in a German prison for spitting in Kaiser Wilhelm's face, had died.

Escapes An Awful Fate.

A thousand tongues could not express the gratitude of Mrs. J. E. Cox, of Joliet, Ill., for her wonderful deliverance from an awful fate. "Typhoid pneumonia had left me with an awful cough," she writes. "Sometimes I had such awful coughing spells I thought I would die. I could get no help from doctors' treatment or other medicines till I used Dr. King's New Discovery. But I owe my life to this wonderful remedy for I scarcely cough at all now." Quick and safe, its the most reliable of all throat and lung medicines. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at all druggists.

Advertisement.

Lucky.

Blessed is the man who can find enjoyment in remembrance of the pleasures he has had.

CONGRESS CONVENES

Next Monday and Important
Measures Will Demand At-
tention of Short Session.

SHERMAN LAW AMENDMENT.

Tariff Revision Will Probably
Not Get Attention at
Session.

Washington, Nov. 24.—Congress will reconvene a week from tomorrow for the last short session of republican control in national legislation. Comparatively few senators and representatives had reached Washington today, but discussion has been active during the last week among those early on the scene over plans for the winter's work and the prospects for the special tariff session next spring, when all branches of the government pass into the hands of the democrats.

While the vexing question of the tariff is not scheduled for consideration this winter, the three months of the short session will be crowded with legislative work.

How To Grow.

You may Hooray and Hooray for Hoptown;

That's a good plan; that's a good spiel.

But the way to make things "Get up and move"

Is to put your shoulder against the wheel.

You may kick the Mayor and Council, You may say you don't get a square deal.

But the best way I know to make things go

Is to put your shoulder 'gainst the wheel

A long pull and a strong pull;

A pull that will unravel the reel In fair or foul weather, all pull together

And our shoulders 'gainst the wheel.

Stop kicking; don't shrink, but work.

Stick together like bands of steel.

Join the Business Men. things will move then,

With our shoulders 'gainst the wheel.

F. L. W.

The Demons of the Swamps

are mosquitoes. As they sting they put deadly malaria germs in the blood. Then follow the icy chills and the fires of fever. The appetite flies and the strength fails; also malaria often paves the way for deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters kill and cast out the malaria germs from the blood; give you a fine appetite and renew your strength. "After long suffering," wrote Wm. Fretwell, of Lucama, N. C. "three bottles drove all the malaria from my system, and I've had good health ever since." Best for all stomach, liver and kidney ills. 50c at all druggists.

Advertisement.

Sample of Ingalls' Satire.

Many years ago, when Senator Ingalls was in the senate, oleomargarine was a bone of contention. The debate led Ingalls to utter one of those epigrammatic sentences which made him famous. "I have never, to my knowledge, tasted oleomargarine," said Ingalls, "but I have stood in the presence of genuine butter with awe for its strength and reverence for its antiquity."



For Sale By W. H. COBB & CO.

Preferred Locals.

(Advertisements.)

We are prepared to do all kinds of high-grade job printing. Try us.

See J. H. Dagg for contracting building and general repair work of all kinds. Phone 476.

If you have a house or building of any kind that you want moved see R. C. Lawson or call Cumberland phone 635.

5 Per Cent Money To Loan.

On Good South Christian Land 5 years time.

J. B. Allensworth, Atty., Office-Phone 267-2. Res. 742.

For Sale.

Dwelling and store room attached, on Durrett's avenue, for sale or trade on terms to suit the purchaser.

B. D. MOORE.

R. 3, Hopkinsville, Ky.

TAXES

Both state and county, are due. Pay now and avoid the heavy penalties which will be added after November 30.

LOW JOHNSON, Sheriff.

Made His Blessing Retroactive.

The father of a family who had been striving to bring up his children in the way they should go was very much annoyed at his son's uncouth habit of helping himself to a few bites before grace had been said. The stereotyped form called for: "A blessing on what we are about to eat," but one occasion being particularly exasperating, he astounded the young man by adding to his petition, "and on that which has already been eaten."

Thought His Duty Ended.

The Duc de Raguse once explained to the Countess de Boigne the nature of his connection with the emperor and follows: "When the emperor said, 'All for France,' I served with enthusiasm; when he said, 'France and I,' I served with obedience; but when he said, 'I without France,' I felt the necessity of separating from him."

The Hopkinsville Kentuckian

Always Reliable SPECIAL PREMIUM

THE HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN VACUUM CLEANER

You cannot get the dust and dirt out of your carpets and your home without the aid of a Vacuum Cleaner. It takes as long to dust as it does to sweep. Do no sweep the dust in the air and all over everything in the room. Use the Hopkinsville Kentuckian Vacuum Cleaner and get all the dust in the can.

Absolutely indispensable in the home.

Absolute cleanliness if you use this Vacuum Cleaner

Removes all disease germs from the carpets that are brought into the house on the shoes

Think how the wear and tear of your furniture and curtains will be saved by not having dust in your carpets

A child can operate it

You want a cleaner that is always ready, that you can handle yourself

Use this Cleaner and have a sanitary home



It takes only ONE person to handle this machine

A perfect Vacuum Cleaner. Weight only 4 3-4 lbs.

Can be operated with either right or left hand

Has patented flexible nozzle. Held at any height it works satisfactorily

Easier to operate than any other Cleaner

Has large 8-inch nozzle and draws the entire 8 inches

Has a stronger suction than other cleaners and gets not only the surface dirt but also the dirt that is in and beneath the floor covering

GUARANTEE

This Vacuum Cleaner is guaranteed to be free from mechanical defects and the maker will replace, without charge, any part proving defective in material or workmanship for a period of one year from date of purchase.

THE HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN VACUUM CLEANER CAN BE OBTAINED ONLY BY READERS OF THE KENTUCKIAN--WRITE OR TELEPHONE THE KENTUCKIAN.

Price of Machine \$7.50---Our Price to Subscribers \$7.35 and Paper for One Year

Call at This Office or Phone Us to Send a Machine and a Man to Demonstrate--Don't Delay. We contracted for 1250 Machines in order to make you this price.

'Quality' Floor Sweepers. Dustless Mops. Absorbent Duster is Dustless. We Rent Guns and Sell Shells.

THINGS for THANKSGIVING! LIKE CUTLERY &c.



Mrs. Good Cook:

Mr. Gobbler especially requests that he be carved with a brand new Keen Kutter Carving Set.

You'll be glad to have your friends dine with you if you have new knives, forks and spoons for the table. Come and see ours.

PLANTERS HARDWARE CO.
INCORPORATED

CITY BANK AND TRUST CO.

APRIL 1, 1914 \$6,000.00
SURPLUS 95,000.00
TOTAL \$155,000.00

WE INVITE YOU

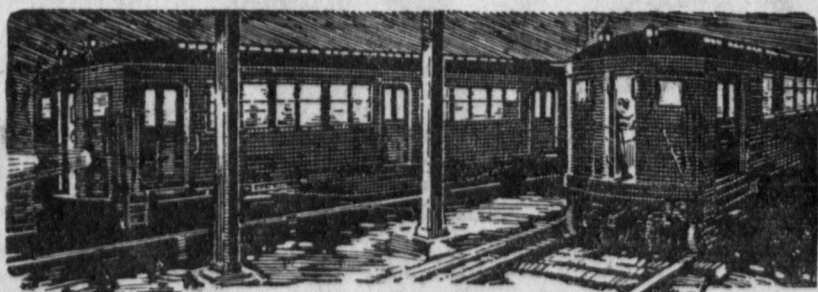
To join us in business.

We can help each other

We seek in every way to maintain the standard of careful attention to the interests of our customers.

W. T. TANDY, President. J. A. L. SMITH, Cashier.
J. N. B. IRI E, Vice-Prest. J. A. BROWNING, JR., Asst. Cash.

3 PER CENT. INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS



How Daylight Got Into The Subway

Ask Us To Tell You How It Was Done With

NATIONAL MAZDA THE QUALITY LAMP

GIVES
THREE TIMES
THE LIGHT
AT
THE SAME
COST



BUY
ONE FOR
EVERY SOCKET
IN
EVERY
ROOM

BLACK HARDWARE CO.
INCORPORATED.

LAUGH AND THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU,
WEEP AND YOU WEEP ALONE

BIFF! BIFF! BIFF! The Great American Magazine of Fun is making greater strides than any other magazine before the American public today. It is a magazine that will keep the whole family in a good humor. The staff of Biff contains the greatest artists, caricaturists, critics and editor on the continent. It is highly illustrated and printed in many colors. It will keep the whole family cheerful the year round. You can afford to spend 50c a year to do this. Send this clipping and 50c today to The Biff Publishing Co., Dayton, Ohio, for one year's subscription.

HOW THE SCHOOL RALLY WILL HELP

Awakens New Enthusiasm In the Children's Condition.

IT MAKES THEM ALL THINK.

As an Old Farmer Said, "I Believe This Is the Most Important Lot of Young Stock That's Ever Been Exhibited."

Did the Investment Pay?

A little over a year ago a man who saw possibilities in the pleasures and enthusiasm of child life decided to invest some money. He had seen much of the world, but determined to try his experiment in his old boyhood home county of Bullitt. He offered the county school officials the dividends from a thousand dollar L. and N. bond, to be used as they saw fit. These officials decided upon an all-day rally

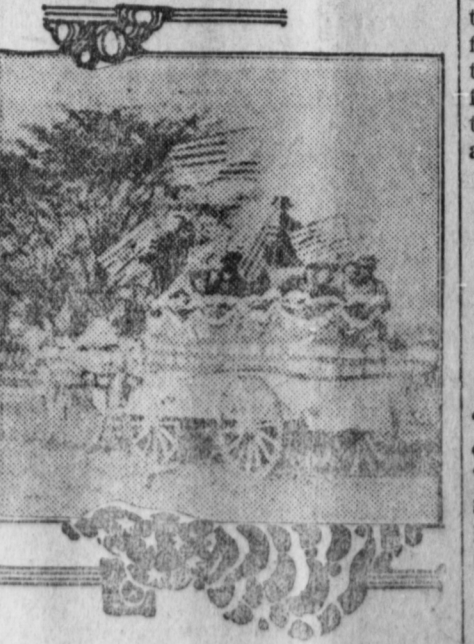


and picnic, with many and varied contests, so that every child in the county might compete.

During the most perfect October weather Shepherdsville had her first school rally. Early that morning the children began to pour into town by rail, in buggies and surreys, in big farm wagons and on wide spread hay frames, on horseback and muleback, and their friends and relatives came too. By 10 o'clock, the time set for the parade, the town was alive with boys and girls. The staid farmers that braced the courthouse fence wore long badges hanging from the lapels of their coats, badges that read "TRUSTEE" or "FRIEND OF THE SCHOOLS."

No one seemed inclined to talk about crops or politics. With a full brass band from Louisville heading the column, 700 youngsters marched, danced and pranced through the old town. It was a parade of exquisite beauty because of the joy that beamed and sparkled in childish faces; it was a parade of grave importance because of the future citizenship that was there. The long line was broken here and there by a gayly bedecked wagon overflowing with smiling, giggling, rosy faced girls and boys.

The contests at the fair grounds were begun as soon as the parade disbanded. These contests were divided into eight sections, so that children of about the same age might enter. There were spelling matches, arithmetic matches, story telling matches, in progress almost continuously. There were potato races, foot races, three legged races, horse races, hitching up races, races for each and every one. Now and then the program would be interrupted by a marching column with its cheer leader. The column would yell itself hoarse and retire amid the applause of the



grand stand. Over in the floral hall was a splendid display of needlework, good things to eat and handiwork of all kinds. All of this fun and enthusiasm out in the glad mellow sunshine of a perfect autumn day!

Was the investment a good one? This might be answered by a farmer's answer to the question, "Well, what do you think of it?"

The old man's face wrinkled into a smile that began in the corners of his eyes and gradually spread to his big mouth before he said quietly: "I have been lookin' at fine stock in this here fair grounds for years, an' I've thought a lot about feedin' an' han'tlin' stock, but"—he hesitated a moment, waved his hand out toward a big group of children intent upon some contest and continued—"I believe this here is the most important lot of young stock that's ever been exhibited, an' I'm goin' to think more about han'tlin' 'em after this."

FALL-HEADED CLUB MEETS.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

that they have elected a new president down in Cuba without starting a revolution. I thought at one time he police force of Key West would have to be sent over to keep the peace, but Mario Menocae seems to have cleaned up things in Cuba like Wilson did in the United States."

Col. Gus Breathitt said he didn't want to butt in, but would like to know if Mr. Menocae was a man or a woman? Col. Breathitt said he didn't know, but he believed from the handwriting on the letter that Mary was a man. He would be prepared to tell when he got home.

President Cheney in closing, calling attention to the fact that we were just out of a national election in which 15,000,000 men and women voted for presidential electors. The result was contributed to largely by the bald-headed men of the country who hold the balance of power and should occupy the front row in politics just as they do in any other vaudeville show, for politics at present is a mere stage upon which the actors strut across a few times, their little piece, let the trained elephant step over them, ride a stick horse or bull moose or donkey and get out of the way for the next act.

After a resolution calling upon President Wilson to put one or more bald-headed men in his cabinet, the club adjourned.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, ss.

Lucas County, Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, 1913.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Advertisement.

Now Comes the Golf Faker.

A ball played by a golfer at Weston super-Mare struck a skylark, so we read, and cut the bird's head off. You should hear us tell our story of the golf ball which stuck in a bird's beak in the middle of its flight. The bird flew off with the ball to its nest. Fortunately for the player, the bird had made its nest in the next hole.—London Globe.

STRIPPING HOUSE

Bring your tobacco in and have it stripped ready for market. Will strip and deliver to any factory in town.

F. H. DUNCAN,
8th St., Near L. & N. R. R.
Phone 718.

On Pennsylvania Farm.

Here is one of the stories, says the American Greeting, from the old man's row in front of the barber shop: One man said back in Pennsylvania they farmed the land where the hills were so steep that when they planted potatoes one man had to hold them in a furrow while another man covered them up. When they dug them in the fall they were simply allowed to roll to the bottom of the hill before any attempt was made to pick them up.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

What Puzzled Him.
"What are you puzzling about?" "I'm writing a sketch for vaudeville on the current political situation." "Well, you ought to have plenty of good stuff to put in." "That isn't what puzzles me. I've got so much good stuff I don't know what to leave out."

Still Have to Be Caught.

There are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught, but few of them are likely to try to crawl up into your lap.

Comi

Nolan

Opera

House

Friday, Dec.

6



HERE is a Clean, Wholesome Bully Play By Gene Stratton-Porter, author of "A Girl of the Limberlost." A Novelty Success Unique Scenic PRODUCTION Scintillating With Wit, Music and Pathos. Make Early Seat Reservations.

Carpets and Rugs

Cut prices on all Carpets, Druggets and Rugs. NOW IS THE TIME TO SAVE MONEY.

All 90c Brussels Carpet for	80c
All \$1.00 Velvet Carpet for	87 1-2c
All \$1.25 Velvet Carpet for	\$1.00
All \$1.35 Velvet Carpet for	\$1.10
All \$1.25 Axminster Carpet for	\$1.10
All \$1.35 Bussoroh Carpet for	\$1.10

Big Assortment Druggets, Rugs and Carpets to Select From

T. M. JONES,

Main Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Thanksgiving

and

Charlie

The combination is great; the latter now has full charge of OUR SHOW WINDOW and will for the next FEW DAYS give it his personal attention. Don't miss seeing CHAS. If you do the fault is yours and not ours.

W. T. COOPER & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HOPKINSVILLE - - - KENTUCKY.
UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.

Only National Bank in This Community
Capital.....\$75,000.00
Surplus.....25,000.00
Stockholders' Liability.....75,000.00

ISSUES TRAVELER'S CHECKS GOOD IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

HAS A REGULAR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
Three Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings and Time Deposits

Banking Facilities

With ample working capital, exceptional collection arrangements, and a thoroughly organized office system this bank has the ability and disposition to extend to its customers every facility warranted by safe, conservation banking. Three per cent interest on Time Certificates of deposit.

BANK OF HOPKINSVILLE

Nat Gaither, President; J. E. McPherson, Cashier.

H. L. McPherson, Asst. Cashier.

VICTOR HUGO'S MEALS.

Victor Hugo's power of digestion appear to have been of no ordinary caliber. In some reminiscences contributed to Le Temps, M. Edouard Lockroy relates that the poet when served with crayfish invariably ate them whole, swallowing the claws and shell with great gusto. Oranges were dealt with in the same way, the peel being eaten with as much relish as the fruit. A dinner party at Hugo's was a trying ordeal for people of normal appetite. "On one occasion," writes M. Lockroy, "we were fed for three hours without intermission. And after 40 minutes' respite in the drawing room, we were marched back to partake of pastry and syrups."

FENCES.

"Are you going home to mend your fences?"

"Not this year," replied the statesman. "I'm going home this time to get on the inside before the hated opposition succeeds in surrounding my district with barbed wire."

HE APOLOGIZED.

Customer—Confound you! That's a piece of my ear!

Barber—Only a small bit, sir; not sufficient to affect the 'earing!—London Opinion.

SIMPLE BROILER.

A simple broiler invented by an Englishman is a tent shaped wire frame in which pieces of meat are hung over a stove opening.

Preserving Carpenters' Tools.

To keep tools from rusting, place a sponge moistened with coal oil in the tool chest.

WARNINGS! HINTS! REMINDERS! ON A BURNING SUBJECT!



Who's Who?
WE ARE THE PEOPLE WHO
SELL
GOOD COAL
WHAT'S WHAT?
YOU,
With Coal Should Fill Your Bin
Before Cold Weather Settles In.
THE COAL WE SELL IS THE
BEST THAT'S MINED, AND
THAT YOU KNOW IS THE
ONLY KIND.
FILL UP YOUR BINS.
PAUL WINN
Office and Yards 7th & Railroad Sts.
Home Phone 1344, Cumb. Phone 158.

**GO TO THE OLD RELIABLE
M. D. KELLY**
to have your eyes examined and
fitted with correct glasses; also
your fine watch honestly and
intelligently repaired. Is al-
ways up to date with the best
instruments and methods. Over
30 years an optician and jeweler,
**25 Years a graduate Op-
tometrist.**
No. 8 North Main Street,
Opp. Court House.

COOK'S DRUG STORE

For Holiday Goods,
For Cut Glass,
For Huyler's Can-
dies.

N. W. Cor. 19th and Main

JEALOUSY TO BE OVERCOME COULD THEY ALL SAY IT?

Few Things Can So Spoil a Person's Life as the Encouragement of This Supreme Folly.

Jealousy spoils pleasures and destroys friendships; therefore it is most necessary to overcome a jealous temperament. One frequently hears how to overcome sensitiveness, but how to fight against jealousy is seldom told us.

It can manifest itself in numerous ugly ways, and it is not an easy thing to fight. Who has not felt its painful prodding? But one must remember that neither friendship nor love can stand jealousy's eternal friction, so the sooner one eliminates it from one's character the more certain one is of keeping both love and friendship.

Take what is yours and do not worry over what is given some one else. If there is to be any comfort in social life or in the life of those who must work every twinge of jealousy must be crushed out. The personal element must be done away with at all times and we must all learn to make ourselves as efficient as possible in our various walks in life. To live for and think of others is always a help, and added to this we must forget ourselves except in our efforts to improve our minds and our lives.—Exchange.

NOTHING DOING



First Insurance Agent—My company wouldn't insure that fellow. Decided he was too big a risk.

Second Insurance Agent—What's his business?

First Insurance Agent—Baseball umpire.

WHY WOMEN ARE IDLE.

"The modern wife," murmured the sad-eyed sociologist, "is too frivolous and idle."

"But it isn't our fault," objected the young matron.

"Whose fault is it?"

"It's the result of present conditions. We're forced to be idle, and we have to be frivolous to kill time."

"The old-fashioned wife could darn her husband's socks—my husband wears socks that are guaranteed for half a year and never need darning."

"Years ago the housewife had the washboard to break the tedium—and the back. Automatic washers do the work now, with little time and no trouble."

"Instead of a broom, sanitary dangers force us to use the failless vacuum cleaner. In the place of the hot kitchen range we have the fireless cooker that doesn't have to be watched."

And the sad-eyed sociologist, seeing his error, humbly asked her pardon for it.

BASEBALL REPORTEER.

Out on the West side grounds. Ort Wells was leaving the park after a game in which Zimmerman had made every variety of hit. Charley Murphy saw him and sang out:

"How did you like Heinie today?" "Fine," said Ort. "Heinie is a great little team."

Reulbach had allowed himself to be annoyed by the remarks of a spectator whom he was able to spot. He sat near the field and near the home bench, so that when the pitcher walked in after an inning he was able to say to him directly:

"I suppose you came in on a pass." "No," was the answer, "I sailed in on one of your wild pitches."—Chicago Post.

BOBBY'S BAD BREAK.

Kloseman (out calling)—Why do you look at me so intently, little man?

Bobby—I was looking to see if you was black.

K.—Black! Why should you think I was black?

B.—'Cause I heard ye say you was a nigger.

Ejected Man's Taunt Meant Much in Buenos Ayres, "Land of the Alias."

A. J. Drexel Biddle, entertaining at luncheon at Lansdowne 2,500 members of the great Drexel Biddle Bible class, said to a reporter:

"This movement embraces some of the best people in our land; the vast majority of our members are people of eminent respectability; but at the same time there is no 'down-and-outer' whom we would reject."

"We, in fact, would do for the 'down-and-outer' what Buenos Ayres does—and you know how many wrecks and crooks and criminals Buenos Ayres has made over."

"There's a traveler's tale illustrative of this."

"A young man got in a row in a fashionable Buenos Ayres club and was roughly ejected. Rising from the mud, he rushed back into the club and shouted excitedly:

"Do you know why they call me Jameson here in Buenos Ayres?"

"The club members looked at one another in puzzled fashion, and the young man continued:

"Because it's my name."

"And with a taunting laugh he was gone."

MANY LEGENDS ABOUT DEW

In Most Parts of the World There is Some Fanciful Belief Concerning the Moisture.

In many places dew is looked upon as tears of the angels and of the souls in purgatory shed on account of the sins of human beings upon earth; and dew is collected to be used to cure certain diseases, especially those of the eyes, etc., freckles, baldness, cramps, open wounds and cuts, rheumatism, skin diseases, burns, etc.

The virtues of the dew as a beauty wash are also well known. One legend tells how by licking the dew off the plants on a certain morning when all the birds drink it one can learn their language.

Another folk belief is that "naked, or with only their shirts on, the witches, at the time of the new moon, collect the dew from the grass with bark sieves; by this means they deprive of their milk the cows that have been pastured on the grass, and as soon as their sieves are full of dew they know that their pots at home are full of milk. The Polish people of Wronowicz call the dew on which the birds are supposed to feed ptasie mleko, i. e., "birds' milk."—Journal of Religious Psychology.

A DETECTIVE.

Wait until the crime is committed—you won't have long to wait—then go out and get a clew.

All the large department stores carry full lines of clews, but our best detectives consider these very much inferior to the kind that are to be picked up in saloons. The most generally accepted method of picking them up is to order a drink, merely to disarm suspicion, and wait until some one says something that seems to have a bearing on the case in hand.

Having found your clew, file it away and go out after another one. Keep this up until the newspapers find the criminal and put him behind the bars.—New York World.

TECHNICALLY DISCUSSED.

"That statesman says he wants harmony."

"Yes. But he's no musician. His idea of harmony is permission to do a perpetual solo."—Washington Star.

AND STAY THERE.

"Why do you call the heroine in your play 'Cinders'?"

"Because I want her to be in the public eye."

HIS FAVORITES.

"That tipsy old Jaggs says he's very fond of birds."

"Yes, and I don't doubt; particular pets are bats, larks and swallows."

AN INJUDICIOUS MAN.

Blobbs—Why do those two girls both hate you so?

Slobs—I once innocently remarked that they looked alike.

DESTROYING THE ILLUSION.

"Nan, I should consider Jack an ideal husband."

"So should I, Fan, but he insists on being a real husband."

On Account of Thanksgiving We Will be Closed All Day



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

You want to be stylishly dressed; and there's just as much need of good style in your overcoat as in any other thing you wear.

Hart Schaffner & Marx

style is right; and you'll find us ready to supply your needs in any of the best models of the season.

Great coats, ulsters, Raglans, dress overcoats, slippers, \$16.50 and up; suits \$18 and up.

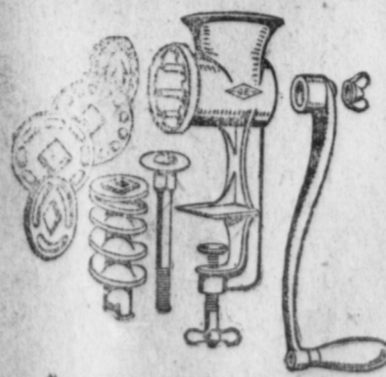
They look just as well on women as on men; and lots of women realize it. The quality is a strong consideration also. Any of you ladies who want a man's overcoat can be fitted here.

Frankel's
BUSY STORE
INCORPORATED

This store is the home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes for Men, "Wooltex" Clothes for Women, "Holeproof" Hosiery for Men, Women and Children, Fay Stockings for Children, Mentor and Munsing Underwear.

Frankel's
BUSY STORE
INCORPORATED

HOG KILLING SUPPLIES



Grind
Your
Sausage
With
The

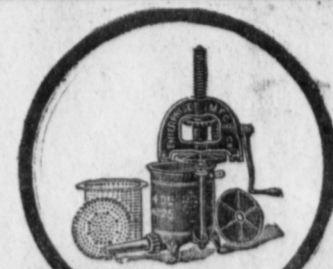
ENTERPRISE MILL

Cuts every particle clean and sure. Let us show you the knife and plate that makes this chopper ahead of all others.



Butcher
Knives...

Sticking Knives and Scraping Knives, made with 20c Up Best Steel Blades.



STUFF

Your Sausage with the ENTERPRISE Sausage Stuffer and Lard Press. Press the lard solidly, quickly and conveniently. Call and see it.

Lard Cans With double wood bottom. All sizes, five to fifteen gallons.

Lard Kettles—Stuffing Attachments For Sausage Mill.

OHIO RIVER SALT.

F. A. Yost Company
INCORPORATED



The Above is a Cut of Our New Latest Improved Flat Work Ironer The Best of Work With No Wear on Goods.

We also have as advertised the Prosperity Collar and Cuff Shaper, which prevents collar breaking and leaves room for tie to slide. In the shirt department we have cuff presses and latest improved Bosom Ironer, all of which with experienced workmen insures best of work for Hopkinsville Steam Laundry.

New Nuts, New Evaporated Goods

And the most complete line of Can Goods in the city. Nice, fresh

OYSTERS AND CELERY

In fact, I carry the Best Line of Goods to be found in any up-to-date Grocery. Call and see for yourself. Phones—314 and 1128.

Once a Customer, Always a Customer.

J. K. TWYMAN.

DEAR DELAYS



Have your teeth attended to now. Don't put it off for more convenient season. They may get in such condition as will be difficult to repair. Our methods are modern. Prices reasonable.

PAINLESS EXTRACTING MY SPECIALTY.

DR. FEIRSTEIN

Next to Court House. Estab. 1902 Both Phones

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DEALERS IN

GRANITE AND MARBLE MONUMENTS, CUT STONE, ALL KINDS OF CONCRETE WORK.

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Cumb. Telephone 490. Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

DR. R. L. BRADLEY, Treats all diseases of domesticated animals scientifically and performs all operations known to the Veterinary profession. Special attention given to the shoeing of horses with diseased feet.

Office, Infirmary and Shoeing Forge 8th, bet. Main and Water Sts. Office Phone, 211. Night Phone, 127. Night Phone Home, 1479.

There's A Reason.

In selecting a Vacuum Cleaner for our subscribers, both old and new, we bought the best to be found in our opinion and we think we have chosen wisely. They are to be had as cheap as \$1.85 and if you want one at that price give us your order and we will have a machine for



you in a week or ten days, but not with our name on it and possibly not the manufacturer's name. We have good ones in stock and will be glad to have prospective customers make thorough comparison of our machine with any one on the market at any price, work and material considered. Durability and success in use is our watch-word.

Advertisement.

A Cash Offer.

The Kentuckian has made a special clubbing rate with The Memphis Weekly Commercial Appeal by which we will furnish both papers for one year for the very low subscription price of \$2.25. The Commercial Appeal is one of the largest and best papers in the South, and we hope to receive more new subscriptions on this offer: \$2.25 cash for both papers.

Advertisement.

T. S. Knight & Co

Real Estate Loans and Insurance Office South Side of Court Square.

A CHANTICLER HAT

What Happened After Nevin Granby Ran Into Something Sharp.

By GRACE MCKINSTRY.

You wouldn't have thought that the top of Maizie Moore's pretty head was the place for a fighting cock, with sharp beak and warlike tail feathers, to rest, but the chanticler hat nestled down in a most charming and becoming manner upon her blond braids. As a matter of fact, anything seemed to be becoming to Maizie, she was so delightfully fresh and wholesome-looking. Nevin Granby thought so, most decidedly. But the worst of it was, he wasn't alone in this opinion, for he hadn't called many times at the house before observing that Bert Ainsworth, also a frequent caller, thought the same thing. Bert and Nevin boarded at the same place, but they had never been particularly friendly, and now it looked as if they were in a fair way to hate each other.

Maizie was kindness itself to both of them. She accepted Nevin's boxes of Hayler's and Bert's violets with equally gracious smiles, and Nevin encouraged himself in the belief that at least they were neck and neck in the race. But one gloomy evening he discovered, to his dismay, that he had fallen behind. The whole family were in the library, and the inevitable Bert also, when the subject of health came up.

"You don't seem to be such a good advertisement for your boarding place, Granby, as Bert is," said Mr. Moore, half jokingly. "You need to devote more attention to the matter of health, I fancy. Drink a glass of milk every night, and take more exercise in the fresh air."

Nevin fancied that Maizie was comparing him with Bert, and he had to acknowledge that the latter had all the advantage. Not only was Bert the picture of health, but he was so sure of himself, so self-assertive, that he inspired admiration and confidence, whereas Nevin had always been of the pale, thin, quiet type. Nevin went home that night resolved that he would not go to the Moore's again until things were different.

Well, how could he alter his appearance? He was a little inclined to indigestion, but had no serious ill-health, so he hardly felt like consulting a doctor. Let's see—to begin with, he could fletcherize. Then, he remembered how much he had read about the danger of eating raw or insufficiently cooked food—Mrs. Hawkins, his landlady, was not as particular as she might be. And a malt tonic might build him up, too. And he wouldn't forget Mr. Moore's advice about exercise.

He told Mrs. Hawkins that he would like to exchange his rooms for one of her little apartments with a kitchenette, since he was about to begin a certain line of diet, and expected to prepare many of his meals himself. And he started in with all the earnestness of a man who has a serious mission in life.

He decided not to seek a new position until his health was fully restored. He didn't realize that Mrs. Hawkins was growing suspicious, nor did he dream that, when she saw the row of malt-tonic bottles outside his door, she inferred that he had been discharged because he had taken to drink. But, through Mrs. Hawkins, Bert Ainsworth must have gotten the idea, and through Bert, the Moores; for the next time that Nevin Granby called upon Maizie, the atmosphere felt like a refrigerator.

This did not tend to improve his health. He grew paler and more spiritless as the days went on. Finally, one misty evening, he started out for a lonely walk, scarcely noticing where he was going. And the first thing he knew, he had run into something sharp—something that caused him to give a cry of pain, and put his hand to his forehead! He felt blood flowing down over his face, he dimly realized that his left eye was hurt, but before he fainted he distinctly heard Maizie Moore's frightened exclamation: "Oh, how horrible that the beak on my chanticler hat should have done this!"

Nevin was taken at once to the hospital. The conscience-stricken Maizie was most attentive, in the way of calls, and inquiries, and delicacies. But she had heard so many stories about the strange life that Granby had been leading for some months, that her interest hardly went beyond pity, and deep regret that she had caused the accident. And, besides, she had almost decided to follow her father's advice, and accept Bert Ainsworth. It was surprising how proud and prosperous-looking Bert had become; her mother strongly suspected that some long-lost uncle had left him a fortune.

Maizie was thinking along this line, one day, when she stopped in a restaurant near the hospital to drink a cup of chocolate before making her daily inquiry for Nevin Granby. It startled her, therefore, to hear two girls at a nearby table discussing Mr. Granby and Mr. Ainsworth—it seemed like her own thoughts spoken aloud.

"Yes," said the first girl, "I know that everybody says those horrid things about Nevin Granby, but they aren't so. And everybody thinks Bert Ainsworth is a wonder, and that isn't so, either!"

"But just look at the difference in the two men," said her friend, "how do you account for that? Anyone who has eyes can see Bert Ainsworth's superiority."

"Have you ever seen that play, The Harvest Moon?" said the first girl. "If you have, you'll understand what I mean by the power of suggestion. You see, I'm a distant relative of the Granby's, and I happen to know that Nevin never drinks, or gambles, or does anything out of the way. But I have an idea that he is becoming a health-faddist; some one must have suggested that he was ill, and now he does nothing but worry about germs and things. He has plenty of money, and that's the reason he didn't worry more about losing his position."

"Well, that's certainly interesting!" said the second girl, "but what has the power of suggestion to do with Bert Ainsworth's prosperity?"

"Everything!" asserted the first girl, positively. "Have you any idea of the sort of circulars that are sent him? Being urged continually to invest in mines and factories and bonds would make any of us feel like capitalists, after awhile. And he has also, I am told, been urged to make himself everlastingly famous by writing the words to a popular song, which makes him think that he has brains, as well as riches. And then he has so many aristocratic acquaintances. They say Stanley Moore makes a great pet of him, and I hear—"

But Maizie decided that she had heard enough. She paid her bill hastily, and went over to the hospital. And, strangely enough, Nevin Granby's improvement in health dated from that very day, and the ugly wound in his forehead healed quickly, and thoroughly—as did likewise the wound in his heart.

"You'll never want to see a chanticler hat again, will you, Mr. Granby?" remarked the nurse, on the day of his leaving the hospital. But to her astonishment he replied:

"Why—ah—I don't know that I should greatly object—in fact, I rather like chanticler hats."

INCLUDE THEM IN THE BILL

Hotel Managers of New York Charge for Souvenirs, Which They Know Will Be Taken.

If it were not for the souvenir thief no hotel manager would be gray headed or bald. Their lives would be one long dream of bliss, broken three times daily by a spasm of happiness when they sell 35 cents' worth of food for \$1.25. But the memento grabber ages him. "We tried to make the waiter protect the silver," said one the other day. "And we found that after the waiter worked for us a month he owed us money, because of fines for stolen silver. That wouldn't do. That same waiter would do his waiting elsewhere—first trying to break even with the establishment before leaving. And it is very unpleasant to lock the doors of a private dining room until we audit the teaspoons."

So all hotel managers have adopted a new plan. The cost of stealing silver is included in the bill for the meal you take in the public dining room. That is a matter of average. When you dine with a merry little party—or several merry little parties, as it sometimes happens—in a private room, it is also included in the bill. Not long ago the man who entertains out of town buyers in a certain wholesale line ordered a private dining room and a special dinner for a half dozen guests. The hotel manager gave him a figure.

"Tell your cook to spread himself on this dinner," said the prospective host, laughingly. "My guests are all from the west."

"Pardon me," said the manager, hurriedly. "I forgot an item. Your bill will be \$2 more."

The host looked at the memorandum and found an item marked "spoons." "Much better to charge for the spoons in advance," said the hotel man, without a blush. "The ladies from out of town all take 'em. So do the ladies from in town. This way we're safe and they're saved a sin."

Ancient Graves.

Some interesting archeological discoveries have been made recently by a French party engaged in extensive excavations at Jerusalem, on the southeastern slope of the Temple Hill—the Ophel of Scripture. A number of very early tombs containing pottery were discovered, but only a few of the graves were sufficiently well preserved to enable their exact age to be determined. Judging from the fragments of pottery and other objects which were found, they appear to date from about 3000 B. C. to 2000 B. C. Some of the fragments resemble the class of ware discovered by Schliemann at Hissarlik, in Troy, and other places in Asia Minor, while some show traces of archaic Greek influence. There were also found some broken figures of Ashtaroth, the Canaanite form of the Babylonian goddess Ishtar, but no inscriptions either in Babylonian or Phoenician were brought to light.

Strange Meals in Disraeli's Novels.

Some of the meals in Disraeli's novels are of a decidedly barbaric nature. Not many of us nowadays would care to sit through the dinner described in "Venetia," which opened with "an ample tureen of potage royal, with a boned duck swimming in its center. Then came a huge roast pike, flanked on one side by a leg of mutton and on the other by a boned veal. To these succeeded a grand battalia fire, in which the bodies of chickens, pigeons and rabbits were embalmed in spices, cocks' combs and savory balls, and well bedewed with one of those rich sauces of claret, anchovy and sweet herbs, technically termed a lea. . . . The repast closed with a dish of oyster leaves and a pompetone of la-la."

Dr. G. P. Isbell

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Office and Hospital Cor., 7th and Railroad. Both Phones.

Dr. R. F. McDaniel.

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Office in Summers Building, near Court House.

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BARBER SHOP,

FINE BATH ROOMS.

Four First Class Artists.

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MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.
A Pure, Certain Remedy for Dysmenstruation, Pains, etc. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfactory! Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for \$1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your order to the UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Hopkinsville by the Anderson-Fowler Drug Co. Incorporated.

HUGH MCSHANE,

THE PLUMBER.

Both Phones. 312 S. Main St.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

For Women Who Care

Of course you use an antiseptic in your family and in the care of your own person, and you want the best.

Instead of what you have been using such as liquid or tablet antiseptics or peroxide, won't you please try Paxtine, a concentrated antiseptic powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

Paxtine is more economical, more cleansing, more germicidal and more healing than anything you ever used.

Paxtine
ANTISEPTIC

In the toilet—to cleanse and whiten the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay. To disinfect the mouth, destroy disease germs, and purify the breath. To keep artificial teeth and bridgework clean and odorless. To remove nicotine from the teeth and purify the breath after smoking. To eradicate perspiration odors by sponge bathing.

As a medicinal agent for local treatment of feminine ills where pelvic catarrh, inflammation and ulceration exist, nothing equals hot douches of Paxtine. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. has been regularly advising their patients to use it because of its extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal power. For this purpose alone Paxtine is worth its weight in gold. Also for nasal catarrh, sore throat, inflamed eyes, cuts and wounds. All druggists, 25 and 50 cents a box. Trial box and testimony of 31 women free on request.

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

BREEDEN'S

RHEUMATIC CURE

A cure for Rheumatism that is positively Guaranteed or your money back.

For Sale at

BLYTHE'S Drug Store

Cor. 9th and Clay.

DON'T BE FOOLED IN-TO THINKING THAT

CHEAP COAL IS CHEAP FUEL
BURN GENUINE GAS COKE

AND GET NOTHING BUT HEAT, COMFORT AND ECONOMY, WITH NO SMOKE, SOOT OR DIRT, AND VERY LITTLE ASH.

\$5.00 PER TON, DELIVERED.

KENTUCKY PUBLIC SERVICE CO.
INCORPORATED.

CLOSED FOR THANKS.

To our many friends and customers we are very thankful for the favors and business that has made this past year one of the best since we have been in business, we are thankful that our honest endeavors to give full value for every dollar spent with us and one price to every one has met with so much success.

We will be closed all day to-day so that our entire house may celebrate the day in a way befitting the close of a year that we have so much to be thankful for.

See our show windows for special bargains for Friday and Saturday.

Sincerely,
WALL & MCGOWAN.

Advertisement.

Pembroke R. F. D. No. 3.

Herbert Gooch, of Olmstead, was a visitor at Mrs. M. E. Morton's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Petrie spent Saturday in Hopkinsville.

Miss Ethel Wade spent Saturday night at Fairview, as a guest of the Misses Burrus.

Mrs. H. F. Tandy is on the sick list at this writing.

Mr. W. H. Turnley, of Clarksville, was a visitor at the home of Mr. Geo. Morton, last week.

Mr. Charles Shrum, who has been out West for several months, is now back in this vicinity.

Mr. J. W. Hopkins, who has been at the home of J. E. Petrie, left Saturday for Kuttawa, to visit his daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bell were guests of the family of R. L. Adams, near Trenton, Saturday night and Sunday.

Misses Mary Felts and Bessie Farthing will arrive Thursday to spend some time with Miss Bettie Morton.

To the Public.

We have just rented the house adjoining us and before having the arch cut between the two buildings we have decided to clean up all odds and ends in our stock.

We will have on sale some of the greatest bargains in ladies' misses' men's and boys' goods ever offered.

We invite one and all to come and see for yourselves. The goods must go regardless of price, and the sale began Wednesday, Nov. 27.

Mr. Sprouse is here in person arranging the bargain tables.

Everybody is cordially invited. Notice our ads, in the papers.

Very respectfully,
The O. G. Sprouse Co.
Incorporated.

Advertisement.

Will Probated

The will of the late Mrs. Elijah Gooch, was probated last Tuesday. The will bears date of November 3d and was witnessed by E. G. Callis and Mrs. Mary Callis. To her stepson, Capt. Bernice B. Gooch, she bequeathed her entire estate, leaving \$50 to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bradley, for kindness to her deceased sister during her illness.

Case Set For Dec. 4.

Sheriff Johnson arrested Raz Pike, near Haley's mill, on a charge of selling liquor without a license. Pike is in jail and his ex-mining trial is set for Dec. 4.

Rev. Humphrey Injured.

Rev. W. D. Humphrey, of the West Kentucky Orphan's Home, while cranking his auto Tuesday, suffered a fracture of one of the bones in his ankle, when his machine suddenly started off and run over him. He also sustained some bad bruises and his injuries will lay him up for some time.

Smithson & Everitt, FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

Senator Raynor Dead.

Isidor Rayner, of Maryland, one of the leading Democratic members of the United States Senate, died Monday of neuritis. His death creates a vacancy in the Senate that probably will be filled by a Republican, through appointment by Gov. Goldsborough, of Maryland.

DR. BEAZLEY Specialist (Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat)

Property Loss One Million.

Fifteen persons were injured and a property loss of \$1,000,000 caused by an explosion on the East River water front at Brooklyn.

Death of Child.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Gilkey, North of the city, sympathize with them in their bereavement, occasioned by the death of their infant son, aged two months. He died last Tuesday, of pneumonia. The interment was in the Boyd burying ground.

Mr. O. G. Sprouse is now in our midst conducting the biggest sale ever given in Hopkinsville.

Wanted Tobacco First.

Henry Mills, 103 years old, was found by a searching party in the woods near Memphis, after being missed five days.

Although he had nothing to eat, his first request was for a chew of tobacco.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Gunmen Sentenced.

Sentence of death in the electric chair Tuesday was pronounced on the four "gunmen" convicted of the murder of Herman Rosenthal in New York City. The prisoners were immediately taken to Sing Sing to await execution Jan. 6.

REMAINED TRUE TO FRIEND

Congressman Always Willing to Do the Bidding of Man to Whom He Owed Election.

He was a representative in congress who had pledged himself to vote for two battleships, but a fortnight later announced that he was "agin" any increase at all. It was only natural that his change of base should be questioned and explanations asked for, and he was ready.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I owe Squar Brown my election to this body. It was his friendship and his money that put me here. I pledged myself to vote for more battleships when the question came up."

"But you didn't keep your pledge," was protested.

"I didn't, and it was on account of Squar again. When I first pledged him he had property on Goose creek and wanted the protection of the navy. Please read this letter from him."

The letter read:

"As I have moved my hen-roost half a mile back from Goose creek there is no longer any need of a navy. Vote agin' it!"

To My Friends and the Public Generally:--

1 Your attention for just a minute.

1 To a young man who like me has his own way to make in the world, and no capital, the confidence and loyalty of his friends is a large part of his stock in trade.

1 I've a watch maker's diploma and I have been given the management of the Jewelry Department of the Forbes Manufacturing Co., Incorporated, with the understanding that the success of that department means my advancement.

1 The jewelry business is built up on integrity.

1 I know the reputation of my firm has stood this test and I shall strive to merit the same confidence of the public.

1 I find myself in charge of a beautiful and well stocked store and now ask my friends and the public to merely give me a show and I promise to justify their confidence and patronage.

Respectfully,

GUY E. BARNETT.

Unfortunate English.

The general impression that the Englishman's life is rather prosy is supported by the statement of a Londoner who visited at Clay Center. He said he never had tasted fried chicken or strawberry shortcake, the two being unknown to the culinary art in his country.—Kansas City Star.

Good Rule to Observe.

In all the affairs of life let it be your great care, not to hurt your mind, or offend your judgment. And this rule, if observed carefully in all your department, will be a mighty security to you in your undertakings.—Epictetus

Food Kept Warm.

A flatiron stand will be found useful on the range to keep the contents of a saucepan warm without danger of burning, says the Indianapolis News. It is also useful when one desires food to simmer; there is then no fear of sticking or burning on a hot stove.

Real, Sure Enough Bargains!

—AT—

J. D. REED--THE NEW YORK STORE

Beginning Saturday, November 30, at 9 a. m.

And to begin with we will give to the following ladies and gentlemen on opening day--remember the date and store, Saturday, Nov. 30, at 9 a. m. --

ABSOLUTELY FREE! To the First 5 Gentlemen Purchasing \$1.00 Worth or More, a High Grade Hat.



And also to the First 5 Ladies Purchasing \$1.00 Worth or More, a Handsome Scarf. **ABSOLUTELY FREE!**

A Chance of Your Lifetime to Save Money

You can come to this sale with full confidence that everything will come up all during this sale just as you have expected. We must have money to pay our obligations, therefore we are **Forced to Sacrifice Our Brand New and Up-to-Date Stock** of Merchandise to get money to pay our obligations. So if you are not too proud to save a dollar it will pay you to come to this Forced Sale. Come every day while this Sale lasts. It will mean many dollars to you.

Remember the Date and Store---New York Store.

Space does not permit us to quote prices, but come and see the Real Bargains, and you will Sure Enough be surprised to see such High Grade, Up-to-Date Merchandise to be sold for such low prices.

WANTED!
Salespeople. Apply Friday to J. D. REED

J. D. Reed

Remember the Date and Place, Saturday, Nov. 30, at 9 a. m.

THE NEW YORK STORE.

12 N. MAIN STREET.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

The Love Letters of a Confederate General

WE begin in the November issue a series of real love-letters written over fifty years ago by one of our national heroes to his sweetheart during the period of '61 to '65. This great general will go down to posterity as having accomplished one of the most brilliant feats of arms in the history of the world. He was as great a lover as he was a general, therefore these letters combine authentic history and exquisite romance. They sound a human note that no other work of literature has done in a decade; it is war, it is romance, it is history, it is literature. You simply can't afford to miss this wonderful series--an inside story of the Civil War now published for the first time and containing all the freshness of a contemporary happening. These letters will grip you hard, and hold your interest from first to last. Fill out the coupon and send it now before you forget it.



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Enclosed please find 25c. for which please send me P.R. for Nov., Dec. and Jan.

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